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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Traveling Man.

First in the crowded car is he to offer—
This traveling man unshowered and
unsung—
The seat he paid for to some woman
young
Or old and wrinkled; first is he to proffer
Something, a trifle from his samples,
may be,
To please the fancy of a crying baby.

He lifts the window or he drops the curtain
For unaccustomed hands. He lends his
case
To bolster up a sleeping child, not certain
But its mamma will frown him in the
face.
So anxiously some women seek for danger
In every courteous act of every stranger.

Well versed is he in all those ways conducive
To comfort where least comfort can be
found;
He turns the seat unasked, yet unobtrusive
His little deeds of thoughtfulness abound;
Is glad to please you, or to have you please
him.
Yet takes it very calmly if you freeze him.

He smooths the Jovelike frown of some
official
By paying fare for one who cannot pay.
True modesty he knows from artificial;
Will "firt," of course, if you're inclined
that way.
And if you are, be sure that he detects you.
And if you're not, be sure that he respects
you.

The sorrows of the moving world distress
him.
He never fails to lend what aid he can.
A thousand hearts today have cause to bless
him—
This much abused, misused commercial
man.
I do not strive to cast a halo 'round him.
But speak of him precisely as I found him.
—Elta Wheeler Wilcox.

A PAIR OF TRAYS.

He was a very big young man,
but he had a timid air, as if he were
afraid that some one would tell him
to go away. He wore a cutaway
coat of black diagonal worsted,
with waistcoat and trousers of the
same material, and his heavy over-
coat was considerably shorter than
it should have been. In his hand
he carried a traveling bag which
looked as if it might have been his
mother's.

The fact that the great office was
almost deserted did not reassure
him. A few clerks were visible be-
hind the windows that stretched
away upon either hand, and he had
a feeling that one of them might
thrust out of his head suddenly and
ask why Thomas N. Haskell, of Col-
lingwood, O., had come to New
York.

He had passed within three feet
of a uniformed attendant without
seeing him, and when this individ-
ual said "Well, sir?" in a tone of
polite interrogation, Haskell
jumped as though he had been hit
in the small of the back.

"I was looking for Mr. Benton,"
said he, blushing.

"Mr. Benton won't be here till 9
o'clock," said the attendant. "You
can wait in this room."

The reception room was impres-
sively elegant, and it made Haskell
feel poor. He took off his overcoat
and hat, dropped the traveling bag
upon the floor and lay back in a big
chair, with his eyes turned up to the
ornate ceiling. It was his intention
to "think it all over" for the five
thousandth time, but instead he fell
asleep and dreamed of a tall, slender,
dark-eyed girl full of life and
willfulness. Her voice was clear,
high and imperious, but in this
dream it suddenly became harsh
and deep, and she said:

"Tom Haskell! Well, blast my
buttons!"

The young man awoke to find
Curtis Benton shaking his hand.
"You!" cried Benton. "You in
New York!"

"Yes," responded Haskell.
"Reuben Jay has come to town,
and he has come to stay."

"You've come to stay!" echoed
Benton. "Is your business sold?"

"It will be inside of a week," re-
plied Haskell. "The terms are all
settled, and Laywer Warner will
take the money and ship it on to
me. I couldn't wait."

Benton sat down on the arm of a
chair and stared at his friend.

"Is this Stella Maynard's doing?"
he demanded.

"Stella thinks I'm a toadstool,
if that's what you mean," said Has-
kell. "She thinks I'm vegetating
in Collingwood, and that's not her
idea of existence. She's in New
York studying music."

"Stella is as good a girl as ever
lived," said Benton, "but she is
raising the Old Harry with you.
What are you going to do in New
York?"

"Haven't fully decided," re-

sponded Haskell in a tone of cheer-
ful desperation. "Thought I'd
look around a bit. I'll have about
\$20,000, and"—

"Twenty thousand dollars in
New York," said Benton solemnly,
"will buy two theater parties and
four dozen American Beauty roses;
or you can take it down to Wall
Street and get nervous prostration.
In either case you'll be driving a
car at the end of the month. On the
other hand, a business worth
\$20,000 in Collingwood will make
you independent, happy, a man of
substance and consideration. You
can look forward with confidence;
but in this city there isn't a man,
however shrewd, however rich, who
has any rational idea what the
future of business enterprises is
going to be. For a man with small
capital it is the finest possible place
to stay away from."

"Stella doesn't think so," said
Haskell. "She says that it's the ideal
place for a young man of spirit;
that the very air throbs with inspi-
ration."

"It throbs with the impatience of
fat rats looking to get other people's
money," said Benton. "Tom, go
home."

"Why, I thought you were doing
first rate," exclaimed the simple
rustic. "I understood that you
were getting \$100 a week from this
company."

"But you didn't understand who
was getting the hundred a week
from me. I'm paying it to some
fellow whose ancestors came over
here in 1699 and had the rare fore-
sight to grab some land situated
just beyond the land that had been
grabbed in 1698. You pay those
fellows in this town every time you
buy a cigar. However, this is no
lecture in political economy. It's
good plain business for you to go
back to Collingwood."

"Can't do it," said Haskell.
"Stella doesn't want me to.
She says people merely vegetate
in Collingwood, and she cannot
love a vegetable."

"Have you seen her yet?"
asked Benton. "But of course
not. You've just got in."

"I shan't see her," said Has-
kell; "at least not until I've accom-
plished something—a year or two
perhaps. Heaven knows! She
didn't write to me very kindly,
Curt, old fellow. I suppose she
wanted to spur my ambition. And
then for a week or two she hasn't
written at all. So that's all over for
a season. Don't let's speak of
it. Tell me where I ought to live."

"In Collingwood," said Benton,
pacing the floor, his lips puckered
and his brow in a snarl. "But,"
he added after a pause, "if you
must live in this confounded town
here's the address of a decent board-
ing house."

He scribbled it upon a slip of
paper and gave it to his friend,
who returned thanks for the obli-
gation and inquired how he should
get to the place.

"Take a Broadway car," said
Benton, "and tell the conductor to
put you off at Forty-fifth Street."

In the boarding house to which he
had been recommended it appeared
that there was but one vacant room
suitable to Haskell's means, and it
was not quite ready for occupancy.

"I've had a party here," said
the landlady, "and they're just
going away. You can have the
room below for to-night at the same
price, though I usually get \$25 a
week for it."

Haskell agreed to be a guest of
the house. He went down town
and arranged to have his trunk sent
up, lunched with Benton and was
back again to the boarding house
about 4 o'clock of the afternoon.
His trunk had arrived and had been
put into the top floor front and not
into his temporary quarters on the
floor below. The sad-faced land-
lady, who by the irony of fate was
named Mrs. Jolly, informed him
that he couldn't unpack his trunk
at that moment.

"The party who has had the
room is in there now," said she,
"but you can have the trunk
brought downstairs by and by.
They'll be out of there this after-
noon, but I want time to fix it all
up nice for you."

Haskell replied that the tray
alone would answer his purpose,
and he gave his key to the colored
man who served Mrs. Jolly. This
individual, made glad by the gift

of a dime, agreed to bring the tray
down presently; but Haskell wait-
ed, and it did not arrive. He was
too diffident to insist in such mat-
ters, and so he eventually went out
to keep an appointment with Ben-
ton. They dined together, went to
a theatre afterward, and it was mid-
night when Haskell returned to his
quarters. The trunk tray was not
in sight. He had nothing to sleep
in, no change of garments for the
morning, no soap, no comb and
brush. It was very annoying.

"There's nobody in that room,"
said Haskell to himself. "I don't
see why I can't go up and get the
tray. It's lucky that I've got
another key."

It was a very simple matter, yet
he felt like an amateur burglar
engaged in his first offense as he
climbed the stairs. There was
no light in the upper hall and very
little anywhere. His only match
went out when he tried to light
it, and by faith rather than by
sight he found his way to the door
of the room. It opened with a
raucous creaking that seemed
loud enough to alarm the police,
yet no result followed.

The room was as dark as the in-
side of a coffin, but Haskell kept
the points of the compass in mind
and held his course toward the
trunk with no more serious mishap
than a collision between his ankle
bone and the rocker of a chair.

The trunk's lid, to his surprise,
was raised. Obviously the servant
had started to perform his task, had
been interrupted and had then for-
gotten it. Haskell lifted the tray,
carried it softly out and closed the
door behind him. He felt like a
thief, and indeed he was one, for
when he laid that tray upon the bed
in his room he discovered that the
thing belonged to somebody else.

It exhaled a delicate perfume. One
horrid glance within showed him
a mass of ribbons and laces and
delicate fabrics never designed for
his use or inspection. He snapped
down the flexible lid and fastened it
with the clasps, while the per-
piration started from his forehead.

"Jerusalem crickets!" he gasped.
"What shall I do with this thing?"

Even in this moment of anguish
he had the eye to note that the tray
was precisely like his own. It
seemed to be of the same size and
it had the same handles and fas-
tenings.

"How could I tell the difference
in the dark?" he demanded, as if
facing an accuser.

There was no reply. He stood
acquitted. And yet, to use a phrase
now quite familiar, "he had the
goods on him." Of course there was
nothing to do except take the tray
back. Easy enough. But suppose
he should be caught with it? Sup-
pose some late, prowling tenant or
the landlady herself should meet
him in the hall?

To think upon such things was
merely to undermine his own cou-
rage. He seized the tray and made
out into the hall with it. There
was a dimly flickering gas jet, mak-
ing darkness visible, and the mov-
ing shadows seemed full of people.
The creaking boards of the floors
echoed footsteps of imaginary pur-
suers, yet Haskell reached the dark
room in safety and found the open
trunk after a bewildering search.

He put the tray into it, closed the
lid and in his nervous excitement
turned a key against which his
hand happened to strike. Then it
flashed upon him that the owner of
the trunk would remember that it
hadn't been fastened, and he started
to repair his error, but the key slip-
ped out of the lock and bounded
upon the floor.

Haskell took a step in the direc-
tion indicated by the sound and his
foot encountered a chair, which
seemed to turn somersaults half
way across the room. Instantly a
loud and shrill cry went up from
the midst of the darkness. Haskell
did not wait to hear another. He
sprang through the door, guided in
the gloom by Providence alone,
and cleared the stairs in two leaps.
As he closed the door of his room
behind him it seemed that the
whole house resounded with the tu-
mult.

People were pouring out into the
halls, and if Haskell had been an
expert criminal he would have
counterfeited innocence by doing
as they did. Instead he remained
in that room, wringing his hands,

drenched with nervous sweat and
the prey of a thousand fanciful
terrors.

After an interval that seemed to
him to extend well into the next day
the general babble of voices ceased
and he became aware of two that
were just outside his door. One
was Mrs. Jolly's, and the other was
strange, gruff and fearsome. Has-
kell was unable to stand the strain.
He flung open the door and con-
fronted a gigantic policeman, who
strode into the room, followed by
Mrs. Jolly.

"What seems to be the matter?"
inquired Haskell in a faint voice.
Mrs. Jolly sank weakly into a chair.

"It's the strangest thing!" said
she. "I never had anything of the
kind happen in a house of mine be-
fore. A young lady in the top floor
front has lost the tray of her trunk,
and she says that all her money and
her ticket on the railroad were in it.
She was going home to-morrow."

At this moment the policeman in-
terrupted her by stooping forward
and tapping on the floor with his
club.

"What's this?" he demanded.
And the next instant he had drag-
ged the tray of a trunk from under
the bed. "You've got a nerve, you
have!" he continued, waving his
club toward Haskell. "Come along
with me till we get this thing
identified and then!"

He did not finish the sentence,
but strode out into the hall with
the tray.

"Oh, my!" cried a voice from
above. "Where did you find it?"

A pretty dark-eyed girl came fly-
ing down the stairs. Haskell at
sight of her felt back against the
door.

"Stella!" he gasped.

The girl turned toward him with
a cry. She had just thrust her hand
into the tray to the spot where her
money should have been, and her
fingers had clutched a large assort-
ment of collars and neckties, ob-
viously a gentleman's.

"Tom Haskell!" she exclaimed.
"You here? Have you sold—oh, I
hope you haven't sold!"

"Stella," said he, with a strange
calm, "you were going home to-mor-
row. Why?"

"I—I didn't want you to do it,"
she gasped. "I heard you were
going to because I'd said so much,
and—"

"Will you go home with me to-
morrow?"

"I can't," said she faintly. "My
ticket and money are gone."

"Look in the other trunk."

"The other trunk? Why, it's a
man's!"

"It's mine," said Haskell. "The
servant brought down my tray this
afternoon. I didn't know it. I
went up in the dark and got yours
by mistake. Then I took it back
again and locked it up in my trunk
because I got lost in the dark. The
two are just alike. Old Sam Harris
in Collingwood only carries one line,
and we got the same size. Wait.
Let me get this explanation done.
Curtis Benton sent me here. It was
a trick of his. He wanted to bring
us together, and his success has been
sensational. Stella, will you go
home with me to-morrow?"

"I don't like New York as well
as I thought I should," said she,
with feminine indirection.

"So far as I can figger it out,"
said the policeman, "there ain't
been no crime here at all; only a
mistake."

"Only a mistake," said Stella.

A Water Test.

It is one of the easiest things in
the world to tell pure water from
the impure. If you want to test
the color of the water just fill a
colorless glass bottle with the water
and look through it at some black
object, and the distinctiveness with
which you can see the object will
give you an idea as to the amount
of clay or sand there is in the water.
Then pour out one half the water,
cork the bottle tightly and set it in
a warm place for about twenty-four
hours. Remove the cork and smell
the air in the bottle. If there is an
offensive odor, even the slightest,
the water is unfit for domestic uses.
Well water, no matter how bright
and sparkling, is nine times out of
ten putrescent. Then, as a matter
of course, decomposition is sure to
set in in a day or two if you put the
bottle in a warm place.

The Boy Who May Become an Architect.

ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT, CREA-
TIVE CAPACITY AND GENERAL
ABILITY ESSENTIAL TO HIS
SUCCESS.

The boy of artistic temperament,
creative capacity, and general
ability may become a successful
architect.

The boy who cares little for art,
and is in no sense creative, and
who possesses only ordinary talent,
can never hope to succeed at
architecture.

The profession is a most honor-
able one, and is generally self-
supporting, but only the architects
at the top, and there can be but
few in that position, enjoy exten-
sive incomes. There are probably
not over fifty American architects
who receive upwards of \$50,000 a
year, and there may be as many as
200 architects whose incomes are
close to \$25,000 a year.

Good, first-class architects, com-
petent to plan and superintend
almost any class of building, receive
on an average of \$5,000 to \$10,000
a year; and architects of less ability
have incomes ranging from the
figures just given, down to \$1,000
and to even less.

The architect's receipts, unless he
works upon a salary, are very vari-
able. They depend largely upon the
kind as well as the number of con-
tracts he receives, some contracts
bringing less than \$100, while others
give a return equal to a year's in-
come.

The architect is seldom found in
a small country town, for there is
little or nothing for him there.
Most of our architects are located
in the larger cities, and some of
them may be found in the country
centers.

Architecture may be considered a
city profession; at any rate, nearly
all of our architects reside in the
city and in the larger country
centers, and few, if any, are found
in the smaller towns. The archi-
tect, like the doctor and the law-
yer, is seldom self-supporting at
the start, and frequently he can not
maintain himself in even moderate
comfort, unless he has an outside
income for a few or even for several
years after entering the profession.

The good architect, after he has
acquired a reputation, is sure of
work, and is likely to have more
offered him than he can conveni-
ently care for, but the third and fourth
class architect lives from hand to
mouth, and at best makes but a
living. Architectural fees vary and
trades are sometimes made, but the
average fee is from 2 to 3 per cent
for plans and specifications, and
about 5 per cent. for plans, specifica-
tions and superintendence. Com-
paratively few owners of buildings
costing less than \$3,000 employ
architects. Either the plans are
drawn by a carpenter, or are copies
from some other buildings, or they
are from a book of stock plans.

The architect's fee seldom is below
\$100, and the architect of an im-
mense edifice like a city block, or a
hotel, or a public building, receives
from \$3,000 to more than \$25,000.

The architect is not necessarily an
artist in the painting or sketching
sense, but he is an artist, never-
theless, and has general artistic in-
sight as well as creative ability.

The boy who cannot draw a crude
plan can never learn to draw a finish-
ed one. The embryonic architect,
even at an early age, displays
artistic and creative capacities; he
is, at least, original, and his spare-
moments are often used in building
or doing something of his own
planning. If he erects a hen house,
or toy house, or makes or builds
anything else, his method of ac-
complishment show harmonious con-
struction. He is not likely to make
a poor job of anything he does. If
he cannot saw a board straight he
will probably never be able to plan
a building.

The Lorn architect, and architects
are always Lorn, for they cannot be
made, generally begins by showing
some creative skill, starting with
the proper handling of small things,
and developing to marked creative
capacity. If he makes but a box,
he will give some character to the
box, and his method of building
and of putting it together will show
more than ordinary attention.

The boy who can grow to be an

architect even at an early age
displays a proficiency in harmony.
If he sets a table, he places the
dishes harmoniously. If he ar-
ranges the furniture of a room, he
does it to the furniture's advan-
tage. No boy ever became a good
architect, who did not display in
his youth creative tendencies.

There is room in architecture for
the boy of the right temperament
and of the right ability, but no place
for the ordinary boy, or for the boy
who is not creative by nature.—
*N. C. Fowler, Jr., in the Architects'
and Builders' Journal.*

Whales as They Dive.

Both whalers and naturalists
have usually held that when whales
"sound" they descend to great
depths, says *Knowledge*. One
writer on the subject estimates that
the larger members of the group
dive fully a thousand yards. In a
memoir published in Belgium, Dr.
Racovitz challenges this belief
and states that in his opinion 100
yards is the maximum depth to
which any whale can dive and that
many species cannot reach anything
like that limit. Says the writer:

Why should whales want to go to
such depths? All whales sound for
the purpose of obtaining food, and
in the profound darkness of 1,000
yards what food could they get?
Those species which feed on ani-
malcules might, perhaps, obtain
what they want. But how about the
species which feeds on fishes and
cuttles? At a depth of 1,000 yards
they certainly could not use their
eyes to detect non-luminous species,
and we have no evidence whatever
that they feed on the self-luminous
deep sea fish and cuttles, if, indeed,
there be any of the latter. On the
contrary, the available evidence
indicates that they feed on ordinary
light-dwelling fishes and cuttles,
which live in much shallower zones.
But this is not all. It is known
the effects of a pressure of more
than three atmospheres prove fatal
to human life; and, although we
may believe that whales can stand
treble this pressure, or nine at-
mospheres, which would occur at
about ninety yards' depth, is it
conceivable that they could resist
the effect of ten times the latter
pressure, or ninety atmospheres?
Moreover, does it seem possible that
a whale whose body is only slightly
heavier than water at ordinary
pressure could exert the muscular
force necessary to propel that body
to a depth of 1,000 yards?

A Legend.

There is certain class of colored
people who still believe in this leg-
end that shows Adam and Eve to
have been created black and their
descendants to have been of the
same hue up to the time after the
flood: Noah was a black man of
wealth and influence in his time.

He had many sheep, goats and
camels, and many servants to tend
them. One day after the deluge,
the patriarch called his sons,
name Japheth, Shem and Ham,
and went to a pool of clear water
near by.

He told Japheth, the older, to
immerse himself in the water and
he did so. Lo! behold his skin be-
came as white as a sheet of paper.

Shem was told to do likewise,
but as the water had become yellow-
ish he came out with his skin yellow.
Now the water was ebbing fast and
becoming muddy. Ham, the last
son, hurried to take off his clothes
and plunged himself, falling on his
hands, and his skin remained black
as before, except the palms of his
hands and the soles of his feet
showing the yellowish color.—*Ex.*

Seven Good Reasons.

During a temperance campaign a
lawyer was discussing, with no little
show of learning, the clauses of the
proposed temperance law, says the
Presbyterian Review. An old far-
mer, who had been listening atten-
tively, shut his knife with a snap,
and said:

"I don't know nuthin' about the
law, but I've got seven good reasons
for votin' for it."

"What are they?" asked the
lawyer.

The grim old farmer responded:

"Four sons and three daughters."

—*Ex.*

UTILIZING HABIT.

"Habit" is a way of holding one's
self. The word as commonly used
denotes the assuming of an attitude,
or the initiation of a mode of action
on which a person concentrates
attention for a while, until gradual-
ly, by repetition, the attitude or act
becomes easy, or, as the common
phrase is, a "second nature." Habits
are of all kinds, ranging
from trifling little mannerisms to
very important tendencies or trends
of character and dispositions of the
soul, but in every case the repetition
of the act tends to give an increased
facility for its performance in an-
other instance.

Habit is headway. Just as a
heavy machine moving along a
track tends with every revolution
of the wheels to gather increased
momentum—which the school chil-
dren know is mass multiplied by ve-
locity—so the soul, when started in
this or that direction, comes to
move with greater force or velocity
as time goes on. Habit persisted in,
means an acquired momentum.
Habit is at first the thing that a
man has, but at the last, habit has
the man. Habit is at the start the
way a man holds himself, but final-
ly it comes to be the way in which
a man is held.

These facts have a dread mean-
ing for evil doers who have by their
persistent folly forged for themselves
the shackles of evil habit, which
can be removed only by God's grace
(and a good deal of that grace, too),
but they also carry a helpful and
hopeful suggestion to those who,
as the apostle says, exercise them-
selves unto godliness, thus acquir-
ing a growing disposition towards
things high, noble and pure.
There is such a thing as a momen-
tum of morality. By doing a good
thing many times, the virtue thus
practiced tends to make its own
exhibition the more easy with
every added exercise of it. It is
possible, therefore, not only to ac-
quire moral momentum, but also to
use momentum. The power of
habit may be turned into a force
making for righteousness. Just as
the mariner takes advantage of the
favoring tides, and of the strong
headway which his boat gathers as
its engines utilize to the full the
help of the "flood," so a Christian
believer, if he is wise, will make
the most of any set of current
which in his own life, or in society
about him, makes for morality
and growth in grace.

No soul can afford to neglect
taking advantage of the most
favorable soils and atmospheres
wherein the plant of Christian
virtue most readily and rapidly
develops. When a species of plant
is transferred from one soil or cli-
mate to another more favorable to
its cultivation, botanists say that
it has undergone a "change of
habit," resulting in the develop-
ment of new qualities and beauties.
It is the business of a believer in
Jesus Christ to get into just those
surroundings—into that environ-
ment, as the modern expression
is—which will most surely and
steadily bring out its best qualities.

Utilize habit. Habit is a kind of
secondary force, or by-current in
the life, which may be made
tributary to higher growth. Obtain
all the assistance you can from the
moral momentum that gathers
strength more and more with every
passing hour that is spent in the
pursuit of virtue and the doing of
the divine will. Make the most of
life's helpful headways. Habit is
like so much moral capital that rolls
itself up at compound interest, and
where it is a Godly habit that is in
force, that sort of increase means
indeed great gain. Save every bit
of moral energy, place under tribute
every iota of higher inspiration
that you can secure and treasure—
for in the long run of life such
moral momenta, such holier ten-
dencies, will hold you, will "habit"
you, with a grasp that will finally
so strengthen that nothing in this
world or the next can undo its
blessed bond.—*Exchange.*

"It's hard to have a lot of debts
that you simply can't pay."

"Oh, I don't know. It's worse to
have a lot that you simply have to
pay."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 20, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

We here repeat the periodical protest of the JOURNAL editor, that no correspondent should waste time, stationery and postage stamps, in the vain effort to have unsigned news items printed. Anonymous letters always go into the waste-basket. All letters of occasional writers are carefully edited and subjected to the blue-pencil ordeal when they have the names and addresses of the writers in them, but when this apparently trifling formality is omitted they are not even read.

In the ancient town of Mystic, Ct., there has just occurred something so novel and remarkable that it deserves a place in the annals of the deaf. It is the fact that the first deaf-mute woman voter at a municipal election in the United States is Mrs. Orlando A. Clarke, and she became a duly authorized and registered voter in the contest for Inspector of Public Schools. On the same occasion her husband, who is also a deaf-mute, was one of the candidates for constable, and although he did not win, he achieved the remarkable feat of running ahead of his ticket.

The above is all vouched for by Prof. Clarke, of the teaching corps at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. He is quite naturally proud of the distinction earned at the polls by his parents, and is to be congratulated both because his parents are so public-spirited, and also because in spite of their affliction they have the respect and esteem of the community in which they live.

Complaint is sometimes made by the deaf that they do not receive the same consideration in conversation that the hearing do; that hearing persons will break into a sign conversation without apology; that if two persons, one deaf and one hearing, address a hearing person at the same time, the deaf man is invariably ignored, etc. There can be no question that there is some ground for this complaint, but the reason for it is not to be attributed altogether to lack of consideration for the deaf. If one is addressed in signs and in speech at the same time, speech takes precedence because it requires less effort to follow; the words "soak in" to the brain of the hearer without any exertion on his part. This is not saying that it is any more creditable to that account but it simply places the blame where it belongs; it is not chargeable to lack of consideration for others but rather to excess of consideration for self. And when it comes to that, deaf and hearing are all on the same footing; we all incline to that course which is easiest and do not always pause to consider whether others suffer by reason of our selfishness.

When it comes to breaking into a sign conversation, still less can be said by way of apology, but it may at least be affirmed that the interruption is often due to the fact that immediate information is needed, something which would lead to the interruption of a spoken conversation quite as certainly. But when all is said that can be said, the fact still remains that the deaf man often has just cause for offence and he would be amply justified in saying, "Excuse me, but I can't carry on two conversations at once," or in some other way indicating his disapproval. It is safe to say that while one dislikes to give lessons in manners, yet one of the surest means of being treated courteously is to insist upon being so treated.—Col. News.

An Oklahoma couple were divorced, not long ago, for incompatibility of temperament. When the property was divided the man took the house. He now rents it to his ex-wife for \$12.50 a month, and is boarding with her at \$15 a month.

Alaska has only five miles of standard-gauge railroad.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Beaten by Foul Tactics.

THE OWLS ENTERTAIN.

The Annual Report.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Another shut out! This is the result of Saturday's game with Columbian University. But was it a defeat, and was it a gain of real football? No, no; not by any means. Despite the avowals for a clean game, it turned out to be one of the dirtiest ones that must go down on record. In some ways it exceeded the brutal games that usually took place at the University of Virginia when Gallaudet journeyed down there. This is not the mere tattle of the defeated. Gallaudet has been defeated before by much larger scores and never uttered a word in complaint. It is the complaint of those who go in for fair and gentlemanly play, but come out battered and bruised by the low treatment of a few men who could boast of nothing more than a lot of beef on a lot of bones.

In the first place Gallaudet was greatly handicapped by the absence of three of her best regulars—Neesam, Bruns and Garrett. This is saying a great deal, but it is saying more that those who did make up the team were treated by their opponents as though they were fit for nothing more than to be trodden on in the dust. Capt. Church, of Columbian, who it will be recalled was on the University of Virginia team when we downed that crowd some four years ago, complained that our men held We admit that we did, and that it was strictly legitimate to do so when Columbian had the ball. Instead of protesting to the umpire, who was not much better than the players themselves, he went at our men in a pugilistic way. At the beginning of the game, he gave Escherich a stunning blow in the face without any cause whatever, other than because Escherich tackled him in the proper manner. He kept this up throughout the game, and most every one of the players complained of a sore spot. Again, at the close of the first half, he was tackled by Escherich. This skillful play enraged him so much that he gave Escherich a second blow in the face, and another in the abdomen, leaving him in an unconscious condition. Several times he attacked Capt. Phelps, but the little light weight eluded his blows. From this, it shows that they knew they could not win the game until they had killed off our best men. Others of the players were guilty of such playing, and every one was mortified by their conduct. In behalf of our men, they must be given the credit for playing a stubborn game; and tackled low and hard. They fought for every inch of ground, and put up far superior sort of play than their adversaries. This is the opinion of the spectators, and also of their own ardent admirers. Chandler, who was being tried for the first time, did splendidly, as also did Capt. Phelps.

Columbian kicked to Gallaudet's 20-yard line. The ball was advanced to Columbian's 40 yard line, where it was punted to center of field. The ball was fumbled but regained. Columbian was soon forced to punt out, but Winemiller fumbled and they got the ball again. After several gains of 10 and 15 yards they lost on downs. Only small gains were made by Gallaudet, and she was again forced to punt to center of field. Columbian now made two gains of five yards each, and was then penalized ten yards for offside play. Gallaudet soon got the ball on downs, and sent Winemiller through the line for 10 yards. Columbian soon fumbled again, and Gallaudet got the ball on her own 35-yard line. Quarter back Phelps now gained twelve yards, and Erd went around right end for 20 yards. Five more were gained, and it looked as though a touchdown would soon be made. Alas! we were penalized for holding, and on asking him who was guilty of the act, he said he did not know! After a small gain, Gallaudet kicked to her opponents' 40-yard line, from where the ball was returned 25 yards. It was then advanced ten more, and later on pushed back 5 yards. At the end of the first half, Columbian had the ball on our 35-yard line, neither side having succeeded in scoring.

Erd and Escherich were not able to take part in the second half, and the team was all the more weakened. Gallaudet kicked to Columbian's 35-yard line, from where the oval was returned 5 yards. Columbian now marched down the field by small gains of from 5 to 10 yards until she made a touchdown. They resorted to the old and cruel form of hurdling, and many assert that

they never received so many bruises in their whole football career as in this game. Try at goal was barely successful.

Columbian kicked to our 30 yard line. Several gains were made, and then Phelps netted fifteen more by a quarterback run, and a second later gained 10 yards in the same manner. Columbian, however, gained the ball on her own 40 yards line, and when time was called she had carried the ball five yards out of her own territory. Final score, 6 to 0, in favor of Columbian. Fumbling on the part of Columbian was a feature of the game, and they conquered simply by rough playing and mere weight.

The line-up:

Gallaudet	Positions	Columbian
Erd, Cooley,	left end,	Stevenson
Mather,	left tackle,	Pack, Perry
Schule,	left guard,	Stanley
Winston,	center,	Wood
Chandler,	right guard,	Heine
Mikesell,	right tackle,	Kelly
Schoneham,	right end,	Poe
Blodell,	left half back,	Bielaski
Escherich,	right half back,	Church, (c)
Stevens,	quarter back,	Kirkman
Phelps, (c)	full back,	Machler
Winemiller,		

Umpire—Mr. Becox. Columbia Athletic Club Referee—Mr. Watson. Swathmore Linesmen—Mr. Leach and Mr. Bruns. Timekeepers—Mr. Albert and Mr. Hendricks. Time of halves—20 minutes.

The G. C. A. A. Board has decided to have Mr. Lester G. Rosson come up and coach the team for the balance of the season, and he is expected to arrive at any time. This will infuse a new spirit in the men and we hope it will urge them on to victory. Gallaudet plays her next game with Frederickshurg College, Wednesday, on the home grounds. On Saturday St. John's will be down from Annapolis. It appears that Georgetown is going to give us a tussle, but if we fail in all other games and walloped Georgetown we will be contented.

The O. W. L. S. held its first literary meeting last Saturday evening. Below is the programme—

LECTURE—"John I. Adams."	Miss Patterson.
SCENE FROM SHAKESPEARE'S—"The Tempest"	
Prince Ferdinand.....	Miss Marks, '07
Misra.....	Miss Henderson, '06
Prospero.....	Miss Thornton, '06
READING—"Buttern Eggs"	Miss Garriety, '06.
SHORT PANTOMIME—"Ivory Soap"	
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.....	Miss Fish, '05
Menier's Talcum Powder.....	Miss Hall, '05
Faultless Starch.....	Miss Allen, '05
The Agent.....	Miss Goslin, '06
RECITATION—"Our Baby."	Miss Bigley, '07
CRITIC'S REPORT—Miss Weidenmeier, '04.	

The ducklings were allowed to attend (oh, why not the Drake) and were so puffed up by the honor that they have not yet returned to normal size.

Mr. H. L. Stafford and wife have moved to Washington, and will make this their home for quite a time. The climate in Marquette, Michigan, was most too severe for Mrs. Stafford. They have taken quarters down on L Street, close to the Nicholsons.

The Forty-Sixth Annual Report of the Institution has just been set before Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock. It shows that since July 1st, 1902, there have been 202 under instruction, of this number 130 were in the College department, and represented 31 States, Canada and Ireland.

Dr. Gallaudet speaks highly of those who have taken the technical course, and gives instances of success already obtained by those who availed themselves of such a training.

The usual estimate of \$70,500 is asked for the support of the Institution during the next fiscal year, also \$3,000 for repairs in and around the buildings. Another appropriation of \$30,000 is asked with which to complete the central heating plant, provide electrical lighting facilities, make additions to the buildings, and to furnish additional accommodations for the pupils.

Dr. Gallaudet spent several days in New York and Philadelphia last week. Sunday evening he left for St. Louis to make final preparations for the exhibit at the Exposition. He expects to stop in Indianapolis for a short time where he will be the guest of Supt. Johnson.

A postal card received by Mr. Ernest Mather, '04, Sunday evening read thus: "Arthur Grove Norris, Jr., born October, 18th 1903." Father and mother both have our congratulations.

Mr. Bert Forse has been enjoying the company of his little brother, Gerald, for the past week. He expects to remain in town for a month or so.

The student body was photographed Thursday by photographer Friedman. Mr. Flick was in town that day, and came over to help Davy along. The picture—has proved to be No. 1 A.

The other day during a scrimmage with the "Scrubs" Neesam, '04, got it where the chicken got the axe, consequently he was not able to play in Saturday's game. Garrett also got it somewhere in the same locality.

As there were so many candidates for the football eleven a third team has been formed and is dubbed the "Scrub's Scrubbers." Verily, most every student takes part in this popular sport.

Quite a number of new buff and blue flags have been ordered for the Freshmen and "Ducks." They are of a new pattern and very handsome.

The October issue of the Buff and Blue was distributed Friday.

In the report, we notice that Professor Hall is now Professor of Applied Mathematics and Pedagogy, instead of Assistant Professor of Mathematics.

H. D. DRAKE, '04.

CHICAGO.

A Harvest luncheon was given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, at the residence of Mr. James Gibeay last night. The committee who worked hard for success, were gratified to serve forty-two persons at table.

The presence of Mrs. Kerney, and Mr. Kiene, of Charlestown, West Virginia, and her little child, was added to the loveliness of the guests.

Mrs. Andrews attempted to make us "sea sick" by exhibiting the unique way of imitating the boat passengers in the act of vomiting. She drew a picture of a woman on a lemon with a leadpencil, covered the back part of it with a handkerchief, and cut open the mouth thus drawn, and squeezed the juice out. Those who have had an experience on a boat, shut their mouths tight at the horrid sight.

Mrs. Charles D. Seaton and her twin babies went to Charleston, West Virginia, two weeks ago, accompanied by her mother and a nurse, to be united joyously with her husband, who had gone a month earlier to teach.

Look out for your overcoats in cold weather!

The other day a most despicable sneak carried off a nice overcoat from the City Library. Poor Gus Christensen, who had been pondering over a book there for several hours, was about to start for home, when he missed his needed overcoat. What he would have done if he had caught the thief in time, no one can tell, but his was curling up into the sky in black smoke! Some years ago your correspondent lost his heavy overcoat in a restaurant, and Mr. Colby lost his at a church social.

Yesterday there were 8000 people at Indian Harbor (a new town), about eighteen miles Southeast of Chicago, inspecting the place and hearing the Governor of Indiana and several other distinguished officers speak. The sale of lots were made like hot cakes. Boom! Boom! Boom! Messrs. Geo. Taylor, Gotthamer and Carroll, took advantage of free transportation by going there in company with Prof. Walker, who is Superintendent of salesmen. A number of deaf-mutes have bought from one to five lots from him as an investment.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth P. Smith have broken up their housekeeping, and are ready to move to San Francisco, Cal. Mr. Smith had worked there for some years, and wants to go back to his old place.

Joseph Anderson, who came over from South Haven, Mich., on business yesterday, says that six deaf-mutes who had been employed in the fruit canning factory there for a month, have gone to Kalamazoo to work in a bob-sled factory all winter.

Mr. Joseph Kolhoff, who went to South Haven, October 1st, with his family to raise chickens, pigs and goats, as reported in the JOURNAL, has obtained employment in a large tailoring establishment at Kalamazoo. He informs me that he can raise the chickens and pigs easily, but is learning to ride a goat. Does he mean to ride to Kalamazoo and back, forty miles, every week?

Mrs. Oscar J. Thomas has recently returned from her home at Girard, Ill., where she has fattened herself on farm vegetables and fruit, for seven weeks. What a glorious time she has had.

Herman Kohn has moved from town to town for a long time, and is talking of going to Omaha and Denver and San Francisco.

NOTICE

The next regular meeting of the Brooklyn Guild will take place at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue, on Thursday, November 5th next, at 8 P.M. sharp. All members are urgently requested to attend.

HENRY L. JUHRING,
President.

GEO. L. REYNOLDS,
Cor. Secretary.

78 South 4th Street.

Services for Western New York.

St. Paul's, Buffalo—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated on the second Sunday of the month.

St. Luke's, Rochester—On the first Sunday of the month, Holy Communion at 10:45 A.M. On all other Sundays, Evening Prayer, 7:30 P.M. Services at other points will be arranged by special appointment.

C. ORVIS DANTZER, Missionary,
231 Grand Avenue,
Rochester, N. Y.

The longest telephone wire span in the world is 3,200 feet from pole to pole, spanning the Susquehanna at Lancaster, Pa.

OHIO.

Good Report of the Home.

NO SPECIAL SCHOOL.

Brevities.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

Saturday morning Messrs. Filler, Eagleson, Williams, Patterson, Mc Gregor, Schory, Zorn and Greener, of the Board of Managers of the Home, went up in a body to make an inspection of the Institution. Superintendent Byers was at the car line to take them over. A thorough inspection of the place was made and every thing found in fine condition. Mr. Williams, who had never seen the place before, was especially pleased at the fine appearance of things and how comfortably the inmates were cared for by the deaf of the State. We will let Ex-Superintendent Eagleson of the Institution give his impression of the visit upon his return to the city:

"I am delighted with what I saw and heard on Saturday. Very marked progress and improvement has been made since I had been there. This is one of the best charities I know of. It is accomplishing the purpose for which it was planned admirably. The deaf men and women who are there are happy and contented. The friends of this institution throughout the State may rest assured that its interests are well cared for by those in charge. I think I was the first person who ever thought of purchasing that property for a Home and I naturally feel a pride in its success. It is a great credit to the business management of the deaf men and women, who have been the leaders in its support and maintenance."

Persistent attempts for a year or so have been made to establish a day school for the deaf in this city and that too right under the eaves, so to speak, of the State school in existence, and where those having deaf children of proper age can have them reap the benefits of an education with less expense and trouble than those living out of the city. The expense we refer to is railroad fare. Despite this, the clamor of a few has been for a day school, and the members of the Board of Education have been besieged by these people to come to their aid. They want this day school as a sort of Kindergarten. However, the law is against such a course. The matter came up before Board of Education at its meeting, Tuesday evening, and a quietus was put upon the matter, as the following report shows:

NO SPECIAL SCHOOL FOR DEAF.

On the recommendation of the law committee it was decided not to establish the special school for deaf and dumb pupils. Chairman Davies, of the committee, said the committee did not think it advisable to establish the school for several reasons. The State school here, he said, supplies an excellent system of education for children from 7 years up, and the children applying for this service will soon be old enough to enter the State school. The law requires the board, if it establishes the school, to admit persons from 3 to 31 years of age, and this would require the teaching of all grades in the sign language for a very few pupils at a big expense to the board.

A couple of weeks ago we noted the visit here of the Misses Stottler, to bid good-bye to their Ohio school-mates and friends, as their parents proposed moving to California soon. Since then however the latter have changed their minds, no doubt thinking "A bird in the hand is better than two in the bush." They will remain in Ohio for awhile longer. However they have moved from their old place to one more convenient for Mr. Stottler in his work. The latter's brother, John, has also moved from Cleveland down into the country.

Foreman Charles, of the printing office, is in smiles again. No wonder. For Mrs. Charles and little Florence are at home again from Flint, Michigan, to brighten up his home. They arrived last Saturday.

Mr. P. P. Pratt returned Saturday from the Home, where he assisted in husking corn and laying drain pipe. He went back Monday afternoon to lend a hand at other pressing jobs, and his help is greatly appreciated by Superintendent Byers.

Miss Emma Bard, of the State Bindery, is off on a few weeks' vacation. She will be with her brother, Hiram, of Cleveland, awhile, and then go down to her birthplace, Salem, to remain with friends a few weeks.

About a week ago there appeared at several places over on the girls' side squared timbers about sixteen feet long. Those who first saw them couldn't imagine what they were for, unless as a convenience for cracking nuts upon. Inquiry, however, of Superintendent Jones gave the real reason—i.e., seals, and he suggested the plan. It's a good one in more than one sense. The timbers can't be thrown around and broken up like lawn chairs and benches, and it is not likely that the chair thief will care to carry

them off in the dark. Later on, the boys will have some of the same kind on their side.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Robbins, of this city, are mourning the death of their seven-months-old daughter, Mabel Bernacine, which occurred Thursday morning. The funeral services will be conducted by Rev. W. S. Eagleson, to morrow morning, Saturday, at ten o'clock, at the family residence, 296 East Beck Street.

By the burning out of a chimney Monday on the building in which Mrs. Mary Willing has her apartments, her furniture and carpet were damaged to the amount of fifty dollars. Mrs. Willing was away at the time, being on a visit to Zanesville. Miss Ida Hubbard, who rooms with her, was called from the bindery to look after the affairs of the room.

Mr. R. C. Brown, from Pittsburg, was over in Columbus from Saturday till Sunday evening.

Mr. Ezra Hodges came up from Rockaway County to-day to be the guest of Mr. Ernest Zell until Sunday.

Two more big parties of pupils under the charge of teachers were out naiting Saturday, near West Jefferson, and got home with a good supply of walnuts.

Arthur Adams, of Cleveland, stopped over here Sunday on his way to Cincinnati with a view to securing work in the latter place.

James Irion, of Gallipolis, who left school here in 1865, made his first visit to the Institution last Sunday. He was somewhat bewildered at the change of things. A Mr. Miller, who works at a cartridge factory in South Lebanon, was also here. A. B. G. Oct. 23, '03.

A SILVER WEDDING.

About thirty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J., gave them a surprise on the 25th anniversary of their marriage, October 24th.

Plans had been laid some time before, the moving spirit in this city being Isaac Golland, Jr., a former pupil of Mr. Lloyd, when he taught in the Fairwood School.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter, of Trenton, managed the affair, and did it so well and skillfully that the couple to be honored were really taken by surprise, when the coterie of friends arrived at their cosy home.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, who had been a guest at their wedding twenty-five years previously, was invited to make the presentation address, and performed that very agreeable task to the satisfaction of all and to the manifest happiness of the recipients.

The present contributed for jointly by the company was a dinner set of blue delft ware, of a hundred and fifty six pieces.

Besides this Mrs. M. J. Syle, of Philadelphia, gave a silver berry spoon; some one else gave a silver salad fork and spoon; Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, a three-branched candelabra; Principal Currier, of the New York Institution, a generous cash donation.

Mr. Lloyd made a witty speech in acknowledgment, while his bride of a quarter of a century, looking youthful and happy, blushed as her husband gave away the incidents of their courtship.

A delicious repast, consisting of chicken salad, sandwiches, ice cream, cake and coffee, followed, after which the time was passed merrily.

Among those present were: From New York—Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, Miss Myra L. Barrager, Messrs. Alex. P. Pach, Isaac Golland, Jr., Henry J. Haight, Albert Victor Ballin, Charles J. Le Clercq and E. A. Hodgson.

From Philadelphia were Mr. and Mrs. George Sanders, Mrs. Margaret J. Syle, Miss Adelaide Postel, Mr. and Mrs. Salter.

The New Jersey friends whom we noticed were Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter and Miss Corrie Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson, Principal John P. Walker of the Trenton School for the Deaf, Miss Grace Apgar, Mr. Wainwright, and others.

Among those who spent Sunday in Trenton were Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, Mrs. Syle and Miss Postel, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Porter; Messrs. Pach and Le Clercq, who were entertained at the Institution by Prof. Walker; Mr. and Mrs. Loew, Mr. Ballin and Mr. Golland, who were guests of Prof. Lloyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, Miss Postel, and Messrs. Porter, Ballin, Le Clercq, through special permission, attended worship Sunday morning, at the New Jersey State Prison, though during the service they occupied seats with the thirty-seven female convicts screened off where they could not see the male prisoners, and the chaplain only at odd intervals when he walked to the end of the platform.

Last month, at British collieries employing 480,466 work-people, the pits worked an average of 4.87 days a week. The number employed was 2 per cent. greater than a year ago.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Messrs. P. Gorman, of Chester, Pa., and W. Jacobs, of Philadelphia, were in Easton, Pa., last week, and visited Samuel Price.

Miss Grace M. Jewell, a daughter of Thomas Jewell, of the Rome School, is now a teacher in the Minnesota Institution at Faribault.

The seven deaf-mutes at Palm Beach Fla., mostly from Georgia. One of them however, is from New York. He is a Farm wood graduate, named Charles Keiser-wetter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bingham left North Carolina last June, and have since been living in Duluth, Minn., where Mr. Bingham has a good position. Both are greatly benefitted by the Minnesota climate.

BORN

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Livingston, of Los Angeles, Cal., a son, on Monday, October 19th, 1903. Both mother and baby doing nicely in a private hospital in Los Angeles.

NOTICE

The St. Francis De Sales Literary Society will hold a Halloween party, at 135 Edward Street, Buffalo, N. Y., Saturday evening, October 31st, 1903, at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 15 cents, to be sold at the door. Bring your friends. The committee are Misses Cornue, Frieburger, Carroll and Mr. Griffin.

NOTICE

A Grand Bazaar for the benefit of St. Francis De Sales Benevolent Society will be held at Miller's Harmonia Hall, 264 East Genesee Street, Buffalo, N. Y., Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, December 17th, 18th and 19th, 1903. Admission, 10 cents. Committee—Mr. Leo Knittel, Miss M. A. Carroll, Mr. John Moynihan and Mr. W. A. Briel.

CHURCH NOTICES.

ALL SAINTS' DAY, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 1st.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

Gallaudet Home, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

Social in St. Ann's Guild-room, Tuesday evening, November 3d. Committee—Miss Howard, Mrs. Haight, Mrs. Tobin and Mrs. Brown. All welcome

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Classes meet at eight o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

JOLIET, ILL.

On September 15th, found in Springfield, Ill., a lad named Peel, thirteen years old, son of John Peel, of 806 Raynor Avenue, Joliet, Ill., and brother of Edith Peel, now at Washington, D. C. College. Ran away for a trip. Later word was received that he was in Springfield. The authorities there have been ordered to send him home.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, of Philadelphia, were visiting in Joliet, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Kraft were surprised to meet them at their aunt's home. Mrs. Katie Gottschalg was also there, and we all spent a happy evening with them.

On October 16th, Miss Edith Peel left Joliet for Washington, D. C., to attend College.

On October 3d, Mr. J. G. Kraft sold a small lot for \$1000 cash. Ten years ago he bought it for \$250.

On October 11th, the Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, held services at Christ Episcopal Church. There were six deaf-mutes there.

On October 28th, Mr. H. S. Ruth-erford will have a service for the deaf of Joliet at the Ottawa Street M. E. Church. Come one. Come all.

NEW YORK.

A Surprise Party in Brooklyn

AND A CHRISTENING.

Random Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Brooklyn is renowned among the deaf for its manifold surprise parties, but it is doubtful if there ever was an affair of more genuine surprise than that accorded Mr. and Mrs. Robert McVea, in their cosy domicile in the borough over the big bridge, by their friends of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church and others, on the evening of October 24th. Mr. and Mrs. McVea had recently started housekeeping, and it was the desire of their friends to contribute to the household equipment, so they planned to invade their abode in a body. The opportunity came when two of them were invited to spend the evening with the blissfully innocent couple. The rendezvous was at the ferry-house on Broadway, Brooklyn, where Herman Beck took the conspirators in hand and marched them safely, with all their bundles, out of the labyrinth of street cars to their destination.

The surprise was complete, but Mr. and Mrs. McVea were equal to the occasion and helped to turn the evening into one long good cheer. The New Yorkers brought along ample refreshments, of which all partook with a zest and zeal equal to that with which the political orators delivered their campaign speeches outside. Story-telling and the game of spinning the dish and forfeits were indulged in, until the hours went all too soon, and the party broke up at eleven-thirty. Before dispersing, the pile of dishes on the kitchen table confronted the happy throng, and the ladies meekly suggested that the boys do up the job. Burdette Smith responded gallantly by pulling off his coat, and he and Harry Dickerson rushed for the dish pan, and the creditable manner in which they worked lent a color of suspicion that they were experienced in the business. Messrs Beck and Rose proved excellent wipers. Jacob Kieber was caught talking with the girls during the washing process, and was made to sweep up the kitchen floor. In short, it was a most enjoyable affair, and the presents were pretty and useful.

On Sunday evening, the twenty-fifth, at 81 Hooper Street, Brooklyn, little Isabella Charlotte, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Greis, was baptized by Dr. Chamberlain. Mrs. Isabella Katherine Bowen, sister of Mr. Greis, being godmother.

Among relatives present were Mr. Greis' venerable father and two sisters, Mrs. Metz and Mrs. Bowen, Mrs. Benning, an aunt from Hartford, Mrs. Tucker, a niece, and Miss Butler, sister of Mrs. Greis. Among friends present were Mr. and Mrs. Jubring, Mr. and Mrs. Kinsey and their son Frederick, Mrs. Frederick Knox and little Miss Mildred Knox, Misses Baumann, Anderson and Colligan, and Mr. Eeka and Mr. McClaren. At seven o'clock, a most delicious supper was served, to which ample justice was done by all.

The members of the Union League had an exciting time last Saturday night. After the stag party was broken up, where they made merry and as the lights in the room and the halls were extinguished, preparatory to the closing up of the house, a badly dressed man was seen standing at the entrance on the street, and as the door was unlocked to let out the straggling members, he made an attempt to dash up the stairs, but he was soon collared and a sharp scuffle ensued. He was overpowered by superior strength and put out. Soon a policeman appeared on the scene and the man produced a card quoting him as a collector for the J. M. Horton Ice Cream Company, but as it was now one o'clock in the morning, the members took no chances with him, even after the policeman said he was all right, and locked the door. The policeman spelled on his fingers and made motions with the ease of a veteran. It was subsequently learned that he was officer Quackenbush, formerly a teacher in various schools for the deaf. The J. M. Horton Ice Cream Company owns the big building in which the Union League quarters are situated.

The weather last Saturday evening favored the entertainment given by the Hollywood Club in St. Ann's Guild Room, but the attendance was not very large, about one

hundred and thirty-five being present. "The Magic Cask" was repeated with many variations from the week previous, and the second part of the program was entirely new, "Fun in a Barber Shop" being presented, and proved quite an amusing farce. The shadows were thrown more distinctly than at the first performance, due to a new device in regulating the light. After the entertainment was over the drawing for the two beautiful Ormolu clocks took place. Miss Bertha Block proved the winner of the larger one, and Miss Sophia Freedman carried off the smaller. As a result of the two performances the Gallaudet Home will receive a nice little sum, (although not as much as expected) and will be presented by the club in a form to be determined later on. Each member exerted himself to the utmost to make the affair, a success, and that they succeeded needs no mentioning.

The Halloween entertainment in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, on next Saturday evening, October 31st, promises to be one of the very best that has ever been given in Manhattan. It will take the nature of a harvester's celebration, and many have signified their intention to dress up as farmers do at harvest time, and in other and various comical costumes. An able and competent committee in the persons of Miss Gertrude Turner, Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer, Mrs. Chas. Fetscher, Mrs. Susan Knox and Miss Mabel Pearce, have charge of the affair, and they will be assisted by a quartet of young gentlemen prominent in church affairs. The committee desires all the friends of St. Ann's to be on hand on that evening, and a good time is promised all. The admission price will be 15 cents, which goes to towards the expenses, and what is left over will be donated to the various church charities.

Although the Union League is strictly a gentleman's club, conducted by gentlemen only, and run for the comfort and welfare of gentlemen, a good many ladies and the wives of the members have already called there and are still calling, and they were always welcome, as their presence adds to the cheerfulness of the room, and thus whets the conversation which would otherwise lag. Miss Ruth Hirschkind, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., was a visitor there in company of well, it will not do to mention the member's name publicly.

Marcus L. Kenner is the latest addition to the increasing roster of the Union League. He was one of the brightest pupils that ever left the Lexington Avenue School, and soon became well-known in athletics by his management of the Lexington Athletic Association, which won many a hard-fought battle on the gridiron from hearing contestants. He is a composer by occupation, and is in the employ of a well-known photo-engraving establishment.

Luther Taylor, the pitcher of the New York team of the National League, is generally missed at the Union League quarters, of which he made haunt, when in town. The last time he was here, he was with his wife, who made a deep and favorable impression on the members as a refined and well-educated young lady. She was stylishly dressed and was a vivacious conversationalist. They have gone to their home in Baldwin, Kansas.

Treasurer Hirsch of the Ball Committee of the Union League has no more tickets, as the entire lot was taken out and many members are still making requests for more. One member has sold fifty of sixty tickets for cash, and many others averaged a sale of twenty. A big house is predicted. Stage Manager Bagch is putting his best efforts to make the theatricals the finest that the deaf will ever have seen.

Mr. Charles S. Risley, of Dalton, Mass., was in the city last week and a part of this week. He visited the New York Institution, where he was a pupil for a year, before attending the Rome School. Mr. Risley is a "turner" on ladies' fine shoes in Dalton, and makes good wages. He went to Dalton from Utica, N. Y., several years ago.

The service at St. Mark's Church on Sunday afternoon, the twenty-fifth, was well attended and most hearty. Mrs. S. E. Knox, of New York, was present, and at the close was cordially greeted by all. Among the hearing ones was Mrs. Daniel D. Mills, of Keokuk, Iowa, who was deeply touched by the beauty, solemnity and rare impressiveness of the service and sermon, by Dr. Chamberlain, in the sign language.

On Thanksgiving evening, November 26th, the Society of Deaf Members of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church will give an exhibition of Moving pictures. Those who remember the delightful occasion last year will no doubt avail themselves of another treat this time.

Mr. Albert V. Ballin was in town, but left for Trenton, Philadelphia and Washington, on a business trip. He paid the Union League rooms a visit one evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Henning, Miss Maggie Hogan and R. E. Maynard were guests at the Schuermann homestead in Demarest, N. J., Sunday last, and enjoyed the day's outing immensely. Mr. Schuermann's father will run for mayor in the borough at the coming spring election.

Walter J. Calahan was admitted as a member of the Union League and his occupation is that of a photographer, being employed by the well-known Brooklyn photographer, Butler, for several years past. His sister is a teacher at the Lexington Avenue School and is considered to be one of the best there.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, being an honorary member of the Union League, is a frequent visitor there, and was always welcomed by the younger set. He is blossoming marvelously into an expert amateur photographer, as the results of his labors bear out the fact.

West One Hundred and Fifth Street is now threatened with a deaf-mute colony, for it is at present inhabited by four well-known families, thus: the Pfeiffers, the Manns, the Sonneborns and the Pachs. All of them live in sumptuously-appointed apartments.

Mr. Jacques Alexander, of New York City, is getting on nicely in business at San Francisco. He has recently visited Los Angeles and met Mr. Redmond, whose works he considers show a decided improvement over his studies at Paris.—*Cal News*.

The Union League presented the Lexington Avenue School a number of base-ball uniforms, and a complete base-ball outfit and a Rugby foot-ball. Principal Gruver acknowledged the receipt of the gift with a letter of thanks.

Miss Kate Harrison is working in the Matthias Plum Book Bindery, in Newark. Her address is now 182 Pennington Street, Newark. She was formerly of Columbus, O.

Aaron Banner has not been up in the rooms of the Union League for over a year, yet he regularly paid his dues. Business and ill-health does not allow him to go out at night.

The mother of Miss Bella B. Bensinger is said to be dangerously ill, a result of a fall which sprained her shoulder, just as the latter's sister was led to the altar to be married.

James Thompson came over from New Jersey last week, visited the JOURNAL office, and for the tenth time handed in his dollar for a year's subscription.

Mr. and Mrs. John Friedman, well known around Philadelphia, of Brooklyn, were blessed with the birth of a daughter, on September 26th ult.

Messrs. Henry Benemann and R. E. Maynard attended the annual ball of Yonkers Typographical Union, No. 468, on Monday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wormuth are sorrowing over the loss of their girl baby, who died three weeks ago, aged seven months.

Miss Rose Gingold was married to Mr. Samuel Spiwak, last Sunday week.

The Union League will start a whist tournament next month.

Facts about the human Body.

Each ear has four bones. The body has about 500 muscles. The human skull contains thirty bones.

The lower limbs contain thirty bones each.

The sense of touch is duller on the back.

Every hair has two oil glands at its base.

The globe of the eye is moved by six muscles.

The cerebral matter is about seven-eighths water.

The human skeleton, exclusive of teeth, consists of 208 bones.

Hair is very strong. A single hair will bear a weight of 1,150 grains.

The enamel of the teeth contains over 95 per cent calcareous matter.

The roots of the hair penetrate the skin about one-twelfth of an inch.

The normal weight of the liver is between three and four pounds.

The wrist contains eight bones, the palm five; the fingers have fourteen.

The weight of the average sized man is 140 pounds; of a woman, 125 pounds.

APHORISM.

Habit is the deepest law of human nature.—*Carlyle*.

Those who complain most are the most to be complained of.—*M. Henry*.

True gentleness is native feeling heightened and improved by principle.—*Blair*.

The Southern States raise 75 per cent. of the world's cotton.

PHILADELPHIA.

Little Deaf-Mute Girl Found Drowned.

MORE FOR THE HOME.

Items of News.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The mystery surrounding the whereabouts of Mary Stelacio, the 10-years-old deaf and dumb girl who has been missing from her home since October 12, was cleared up yesterday, when her body was found in the Delaware River. The body was clothed in the garments she wore the day she disappeared from home. The same gold earrings, heirlooms of the family, handed down from mother to daughter, still dangled in her ears. From the minute descriptions given of the peculiar workmanship of the little body was identified by the police, who have been working on the case. This identification was confirmed last night, when an uncle and two other relatives of the child called at the Morgue.

A pathetic feature of the finding of the body was that the mother completely collapsed. She visited the coroner's office early in the afternoon, but on having the girl's clothing and earrings described she became hysterical and cried aloud for her little mute girl to come back to life. She persisted for a time in going to the Morgue, but she was finally persuaded not to visit it, as the officials were fearful of the result.

Tony Stelacio, the father, was then informed, but he collapsed as badly as did his wife, and last night the condition of both was so serious that neither was able to visit the Morgue.

The body, apparently, had been in the water only a very short time, probably not more than a day or two at most. It was picked up at Washington avenue wharf by the tugboat Visitor. Coroner's Physician Morton made an autopsy and found no marks of violence on the body. It is supposed that the girl accidentally fell into the river while watching the water.—*Phila. Record*, October 22d.

Another paper had this to say regarding the case:

"The causes, which led 10-year-old Mary Stelacio to leave her home at No. 3235 N. Nineteenth Street on Saturday last, and her movements between that time and yesterday, when her body was recovered from the Delaware, will probably never be known, for Coroner Dugan's inquest this morning failed to shed any light on the sad affair. An autopsy by Coroner's Physician Morton proved death due to drowning, and that foul play did not enter into the case, although the little unfortunate's body was badly bruised."

"The child's father, Antonio Stelacio, testified that the girl was a mute and demented, and that when she disappeared, he had been informed that a stranger had enticed her way from the vicinity of her home while at play. Detective Whitcomb testified that a ragman named Dunn, accused of this, had been arrested, but had been discharged after a hearing before Magistrate Ackerman in the Park and Lehigh avenues police station, having been proved to be innocent. The same afternoon (Monday) the girl was noticed at Front and Vine Streets, and it is quite probable she wandered into the river soon after that time. A verdict of death from drowning was rendered by the Coroner's jury."

P. S. A. D. NOTES.

Mrs. Reider, a member of the Fair Committee, reports these donations:

From Dr. William A. Rocap, of Olney, \$5.00.

From Mrs. Mary H. Rocap, of Olney, \$1.01 (Mrs. Rocap, is the mother of Dr. Rocap and is well-known among the older deaf here. Her contribution and that of her son are very gratefully acknowledged).

From Miss R. J. Harper, twenty-five cents additional for the Home.

A Pittsburg friend kindly sent us the following interesting notes:

The moonlight lawn fete at the farm of Mr. John S. McKelvey, a mile from Wilkesburg, eight miles from Pittsburg, held on the 3d inst., was a howling success, \$41.69 being realized, and after the expenses are paid, there will be a balance of \$32.57 in favor of the Doylestown Home.

Proceeds from sale of 180 tickets at 15 cents.....\$27.00
Proceeds from Cranberry Guessing Contest..... 3.46
Proceeds from sale extra refreshments..... 5.96
Proceeds from sale of cakes, bread and deviled ham left over..... 3.70
Donations..... 1.80

Expenses (ice cream, bread, cakes, tickets and window cards)..... 9.35

Balance for the Home.....\$ 32.57

The credit for getting up this fete belongs to Miss Mary A. Gorman, formerly of Wilkesburg, but now of Wilkesburg. Since reporting the contents of those Home bags \$1.00 has been received from Mr. H. B. McMaster.

It is to be understood that the bags were

out for six months, and each bag was expected to contain no less than 60 cents worth of goods. Now Mrs. Teegarden is distributing the bags again for one year, ending the 30th of next September. No less than \$1.20 is expected from each bag.

We shall have a Halloween basket party for the benefit of the Home, at the home of Mr. William Friend, at Copeland, near Braddock, on the 31st inst. A large attendance is promised, and the Home may expect a nice sum for its maintenance.

The following letter from President Allabough is news for all the deaf of the State:

465 ELLA ST., WILKESBURG, PA.,
October 22, 1903.

MY DEAR REIDER:—Good news! I have a letter from H. J. Heinz Co., stating that they will ship a large cask of Apple Butter to the Doylestown Home. They are to be the P. S. A. D. their best wishes for the success of its work. So you see the Home is making friends among the wealthy. We must do all we can to bring its news before their notice, or they will never know anything.

In regard to the lawn fete held on the 3d inst. I wish to add that Mr. John S. McKelvey, the owner of the farm where it was held, did all he could to help us. He allowed us to have the use of the farm house (vacated on the 1st inst.) and everything we needed, free of charge. His mother and daughter were so much interested that they were very anxious to help us all they could. The latter sold 80 tickets for us. To his face, McKelvey's conduct is a vote of thanks to Mr. McKelvey, who was with us all the time.

Yours very truly,
B. R. ALLABOUGH.

P. S.—A box of groceries, canned goods, etc., will be shipped to the Home from the Pittsburg Local Branch, on Saturday.

Mr. William H. Eakins, a leading deaf-mute of Reading, Pa., writes us as follows:—

"I received a letter from Mr. B. R. Allabough, on the 5th of this month, asking me to get the deaf-mutes here, as well as the hearing people, to donate something to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, Pa. I knew it would be too late to be ready for Donation Day, October 14th; but I tried and succeeded in getting a good many things which I will ship to-morrow, October 21st, all freight expenses prepaid by us. Among the things will be seven bushels of potatoes, which I know will be very welcome. I also have collected \$1.10 for the Home one dollar from Mr. John Long, whom many of the deaf in Philadelphia know, and ten cents from Mr. Carl Zipf, both hearing men, whose contributions you will please hand over to Mr. Booth; and I also send you \$2.00 for membership dues to the Society for Mr. David Tobias and myself."

Another letter received on October 24th—shows the interest that is being taken in the Home by the hearing friends of the deaf or their employers.

MY DEAR MR. REIDER:—To-day the Lebanon Local Branch, of the P. S. A. D., shipped a large box and also a smaller one to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown. The large box weighed 335 pounds, and the smaller one, 170 pounds.

Now, I am going to tell you how nicely I was treated in the place where I work. You know that I am employed at the Lebanon Industrial Works. Mr. Louis Reizenstein is Superintendent of the factory and his two sons, Mr. Martin and Mr. Albert Reizenstein, are his assistants, and his daughter, Miss Ella, is also employed there. It is a big establishment and employs about 800 or more hands. The deaf-mutes of Lebanon got some things of their own and then I asked some of the employees of the Industrial Works to help me, which they so kindly did.

"The things were all packed by Mr. A. Reizenstein, one of the sons, who attended to it himself. We brought all our stuff to the factory and had it shipped with those of the works. And Mr. Louis Reizenstein paid the freight. All the Reizensteins gave me some things, and I got ten dozens of handkerchiefs from the firm for the Home."

The reports by us of things sent to the Home on its first Annual Donation Day, are by no means complete. They merely embody information that came directly to us as Treasurer of the Society. We are aware that much more has been sent to the Home besides that reported by us. The reason that they have not been reported here, also is that we have not received the details. We think we may say that in due time the Trustees of the Home will make proper acknowledgment of all the donations received.

NEWS NOTES.

Mr. John L. Friend, of Copeland, was married to Miss Teresa Cawley, of Hazelwood, Pittsburg, both graduates of the Western Pa. Inst., on the 16th inst. About sixty friends attended the wedding. Useful presents were numerous.

Reported in Frankford Dispatch, Oct. 23d.

The Bridesburg Foot Ball team defeated the Deaf Mute team from Mount Airy, last Saturday by the score of 10 to 0. The features of the game were the playing of Bender and Morrell for Bridesburg and Kach for the mutes. The field was like a sea of mud from the downpour of rain, which made it very difficult to handle the ball properly, and fumbles occurred frequently. The mutes are a wonderful team, but are not sick enough for Bridesburg who tore big holes in their line and skirted the ends for big gains. Oyster was injured in the course of play, and had to retire in favor of Schwartz, who did very well. The crowd turned out as usual but looked like a stag affair as the weather was too bad for the ladies.

All Stars, composed of Bates, of Columbia Field Club, of Philadelphia; Buetzel, of Jasper A. C., of Philadelphia League; Reinhart, of Wilmington A. C., of National League; Craig, of Penn Treaty, of American League; Housel, of Bristol, of National League, will play at Silent Field Club, at the former hall at 21st and Fairmount Avenue, on Wednesday night, October 28th.

The Silent Field Club's line up will be as follows: Jacobs and

Brown, forwards; Weeney, centre; Rodgers and Chestnut, guards.

Another game will be played between the Silent Field Club and Waverly Pleasure Social, at Kensington and Frankford Avenues, on Saturday eve, October 31st. Silent Field Club have other games scheduled with St. Simons, of Philadelphia League; Greystock, of the same league; Columbia Field Club, of this same ones; Penn Treaty, of American League, and Prince.

The Silent Field Club elected the officers as follows: Treasurer, Chestnut; Secretary, Joe Mayor; Manager, Geo. Cowan, Jr.; Captain Jacobs.

Mr. A. Nicely, of Lancaster, and formerly of Philadelphia, is visiting his brother in California, and rumor says that he may likely settle down in the Golden State.

Miss Eckert's mother was buried on Sunday. It is likely that Miss Eckert will make her home with an aunt in Baltimore now.

Mrs. A. J. McGraham is visiting in Phoenixville, as the guest of Mrs. John O'Neill. She may be gone a month.

Miss Ida Zimmerman, of Atlantic City, is visiting friends here.

At a lifting contest, Mr. Philip Greim scored 873 pounds. Who can beat this?

Mr. Elwell says that he has a very few copies of the old Deaf and Dumb Institution lithograph left. The picture is about 24 x 30 inches in size, and was published about twenty years ago when Mr. Foster and Dr. Crouter were Principals. If graduates of the old school should want a copy, they better write to him at once, and enclose stamp for reply. Mr. Elwell expects to sell them to the graduates of the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art, in case the deaf graduates of the old Deaf and Dumb Institution do not hurry up and buy them. Mr. Elwell's address is 421 N. 10th Street, Phila.

The following Philadelphians attended the Silver Wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J., on Saturday, 24th inst.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Miss A. Postel and Mr. and Mrs. Salter.

Owing to sickness of the Pastor, there was no service at All Souls' on Sunday.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. James M. Purvis moved into a new house to-day, that was bought in their little daughter's name.

Recitations formed the chief exercise before the Cleric Literary Association last Thursday evening, 22d, Mr. Durian giving the longest one. Messrs. Sanders, Breen, Lipsett and Ziegler each gave short recitations.

WEST VIRGINIA.

[Send news for this department to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

Among the many excursionists in this city Sunday last was Mr. Jay Bertie Artrip, of New Martinsville, who left the Romney school last June. After sightseeing in the town, he passed several hours with the reporter. He has been a gatherer in a glass factory for several months.

Mr. Charles D. Seaton, the other morning, met his wife and two children on their way from Chicago, Ill., at Green Spring, and then guided them to Romney, where they will make their future home.

A Pan-Handle street car, the other Sunday, carried Mr. Charles Weiner to Mr. Jas. H. V. Fowler, in Wellsburg, and then they both proceeded over the river to Steubenville, O., and enjoyably met Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson, and Messrs. F. W. Shaw and Blackburn.

Mr. Okey Lough, with his cousin, is doing some kind of railroad work in this State.

The deaf population of Morgantown, better known as the "Mecca" of West Virginia, is somewhat increasing. By the way, Mr. Clarence McGuire, who recently left Berkeley Springs, where he had for a long time been a compositor in the Messenger office, has a similar position in the Acme Publishing Company's building. According to the latest report, Mr. Emory Yount has obtained a job in a glass factory at Morgantown.

Mr. Joseph W. Aldridge, of Morgantown, was in Pittsburg, Pa., on a brief visit some time ago.

In New Martinsville, arrangements are under way for a tonsorial business, given to Mr. Charles Lester, of Bluefield.

Oct. 24, '03. J. C. B.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

NOVEMBER.

1—10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
3:00 P. M., Ascension, Fall River.
4:00 P. M., Grace, Manchester, N. H.
8—10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston, Holy Communion.
2:30 P. M., Grace, Providence, R. I.
10—3:30 P. M., N. E. Home, Allston.
15—10:30 P. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
3:30 P. M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.
7:30 P. M., St. Peter's, Beverly.
22—10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
10:45 A. M., St. John's, Lowell.
3:00 P. M., Grace, Lawrence.
6:00 P. M., Trinity, Haverhill.
29—10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
3:30 P. M., St. Paul's, Newburyport.

S. STANLEY SEARING.
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

Wedding Bells.

WINCH—KNOWLES.

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Winch, in Jefferson, Ohio, on Thursday evening, October 22d, was the scene of a pretty wedding, in which Miss Belle R. Winch and Mr. Clinton M. Knowles were contracting parties. Miss Belle Winch was dressed in a robe of white India silk mull, with roses, while the groom wore a neat suit of black clothes. Rev. C. M. Hollett, D. D., of Jefferson M. E. Church, performed the ceremony in a very simple, but appropriate manner. After the ceremony the couple received congratulations and an elegant wedding supper was served.

About forty guests, all immediate relatives and friends of the bride and groom, were present as follows: Mrs. Eliza Jones, of Zanesville, O.; Mr. and Mrs. George Winch and two children, of Wilkesburg, Pa.; Miss Alice Winch, Rome, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Knapp and son of Cherry Valley, O.; Mr. and Mrs. G. Knowles, parents of the groom, of Colebrook, O.; Mr. and Mrs. O. Tompkins, of Ashtabula, O.; Miss Frankie Knapp, of Ashtabula; Miss Knowles and Mrs. F. Peck, of New Lyme, O.; J. Van Gorder, of Rocky Creek, O.; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Painter, of Jefferson.

The happy couple were recipients of numerous useful and costly presents, silver, cut glass, linen, bric-a-brac, etc. Two drafts of goodly proportions came, respectively from Supt. Wm. N. Burt, of Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Edgewood Park, Pa., and from Marshall and Seward Jones, of Boston, Mass., cousins of the bride. Among the presents deserving special mention were these: An elegant mantle clock, from Mr. and Mrs. G. Knowles; carving set and linen table cloth, from Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winch; set of silver knives and forks, from Mrs. Eliza Jones; set of pie forks, from Mrs. England and Mrs. Paramore; sugar spoon, from Miss Alice Winch; silver fruit dish, from Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Painter; stand lamp, from Mr. and Mrs. O. Tompkins; china set of dishes, from Mrs. F. Peck; aluminum fruit dish, from Mr. and Mrs. George Winch; set of silver spoons, from Mr. and Mrs. Judd Pelton; vase, from Miss Clemens; butter knife, from Miss Brown; sugar spoon, from Miss Purdy; and many others too numerous to mention.

Mr. and Mrs. Knowles left for their future home in Colebrook, Ohio, where the groom will engage in farming. The bride was educated at the Edgewood Park, Pa., and had been for several years assistant supervisor of girls at the same institution. The groom is a graduate of the Ohio Institution for the Deaf. Happiness and prosperity are anticipated for them by their many friends.

Concerning Proctor's

WEEK OF NOV. 2, 1903.

Next week (Election week) will see a great big show at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre. The bill has several headlines, and is excellent throughout. A new and screamingly funny dialogue act will be presented by York and Adams, the well known Hebrew comedians. As a special extra feature, there will be Miss Emma Carus, late star of the New York Theatre Stock Company. Other interesting acts on the long bill will be Manning's Entertainers, a quintette of pantomimic acrobats, who will present a conglomeration of fun, entitled "Hotel Uproar." The Allison have a very funny, high-class skit, called "Minnie from Minnesota." Clyde

FANWOOD.

Prof. Jones in the Role of Macbeth.

GAELIC FOOT BALL.

News Items.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Shakespeare's immortal tragedy, "Macbeth," was rendered in signs by Prof. Jones before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel of the Institution, on Saturday, October 24th. The Muse of Tragedy, Melpomene, held the audience spellbound by its charms. President Fox was absent, his place being taken by First Vice-President Zwofe. Prof. Jones said he would portray the characters as Shakespeare wrote them. He gave the play in the clearest sign language. His skill in the "finger-art" needs not to be commented upon. The reading was watched with interest from beginning to end, and their hearts went a-flutter when the soul of Duncan flitted away. The prophesying power of the three witches were wonderful to their eyes. The story was not finished on Saturday, proving to be too long to be rendered in one night. Prof. Jones gave the other part on the following Sunday, finishing the whole story. The pupils gave him a vote of thanks for his services. The meeting was adjourned, and the pupils retired to their beds.

Never before in the annals of the history of football games played at Fanwood, has there been such a hard fought battle as took place in the boys' yard on Monday, the 26th. The gridiron heroes played football, which was of the Gaelic stock. In their efforts to win the laurels, the heroes sometimes had wrestling bouts and hard tussles. After all, the game was evenly contested, the credit going to both teams. The teams were of picked boys, and named the Yales and Princetons. Those who favored the black and yellow were on the Princeton side, while the blue color adherents were on the side of old Yale. The teams were prepared to defend their favorite colors. The clash showed the result by a score of 39 to 37, in favor of Princeton. Though the Princetons were poorly supported, the Yale team's strength being two fold stronger than the black and yellow, nevertheless, the latter went to defeat. The Princetons beat the Yale team. Hurrah! Three cheers for Princeton. Unfurl the black and yellow colors to the breeze.

The cold wave has reached Fanwood. Summer has passed away, leaving chill autumn in its place. The leaves are falling, leaving the trees bare. This change in the weather has been met with cheerfulness. The pupils have been prepared to meet the antics of Jack Frost by donning winter uniforms. They have been measured for winter gloves.

"Mile-a-Minute" Samuel Freedman has been practicing hard on his bike to compete in the races of the Century Road Club, of which he is a member. The other day he was attacked by cramps in this strenuous exercise, but good witch hazel put him on the road again. He expects to be in the six-day race in Madison Square Garden some day, and have Color-Sergeant Max Kishberg as his trainer. The latter also has his own wheel, and is doing "stunts" at his own pleasure.

A party of boys, composed of Cadets Schwartz, McAllister and Tompelo, attended a game of football between the college teams of Columbia and University of Pennsylvania. The men from Quaker-town proved to be too easy for the Knickerbockers, and consequently the latter won the game by a score of 18 to 6.

Miss Le Prince, our art instructor, is very busy securing work of the pupils to be exhibited at the coming St. Louis Exposition in 1904.

The whole school was surprised to learn of the marriage of Mr. William Henry Van Tassel, our instructor in military tactics, to Miss Eleanor D. Schonberg, a hearing lady, on October 26th. Cupid aimed, and the arrow cleaved his heart. The wedding was a private affair. Mr. Van Tassel has our congratulations for a blissful wedded life.

Mr. Chas. S. Risley, of Dalton, Mass., a former pupil here in the seventies, and a graduate of the Rome School, and Mr. John Cummings, a graduate of the Scranton, Pa., Oral School, were visitors here on Monday. They were shown through the Institution and were greatly pleased with its fine appearance.

Miss Prudence Lewis, our former assistant matron, accompanied by Mrs. Currier, visited the school. All the girls were glad to meet her again. She looks hale and hearty in spite of her advanced age.

Miss Jenny Griff, a teacher in the School for the Deaf at Trondhjen, Sweden, was a caller at the Institu-

tion on Friday last. She was shown through the school buildings, and was greatly impressed by what she saw.

Mrs. Armstrong and her sons, of Ottawa, Canada, were visitors here on Wednesday.

Mr. Edgar Bloom was a caller on Tuesday. S. C.

Social Customs in Mexico.

Ladies do not attend the funerals.

Children kiss the hands of their parents.

The host is served first at table. The bridegroom purchases the bride's trousseau.

Feminine friends kiss on both cheeks when greeting or taking leave.

Gentlemen speak first when passing lady acquaintances on the street.

The sofa is the seat of honor, and a guest waits to be invited to occupy it.

Men and women in the same social circle call each other by their first names.

When a Mexican speaks to you of his home he refers to it as "your house."

When you move into a new locality it is your duty to make the neighborhood calls.

When friends pass each other on the street without stopping they say adios (good-by).

Even the younger children of the family are dressed in mourning upon the death of a relative.

Young ladies never receive calls from young men and are not escorted to entertainments by them.

Daily inquiry is made for a sick friend, and cards are left or the name written in a book with the porter.

Dinner calls are not customary, but upon rising from the table the guest thanks his host for the entertainment.

Mexican gentlemen remove their hats as scrupulously upon entering a business office as in a private residence.

After a dance the gentleman returns his partner to her seat beside her parents or chaperone, and at once leaves her side.—*Modern Mexico.*

Interesting for Boys to Know.

The strongest man of modern time was Augustus II. He could roll up a silver plate like a sheet of paper and could twist the strongest horseshoe apart. There are many other wonderful feats of strength and skill which could hardly be credited were it not that they come from such reliable sources. How many boys have ever heard that a Turkish porter can trot at a rapid pace and carry a weight of 600 pounds? That a whale moves with a swiftness that would carry him around the world in less than a fortnight if he were able to go around in an undisputed course? That a sword-fish can strike his weapon through a thick plank of a ship, and that a specimen of such a plank with the sword of a fish sticking in it may be seen at a British Museum? That a lion is so strong in the mouth that he can leave the impression of his teeth upon a piece of iron? And that Milo, the celebrated athlete of Crotona, was so strong that he could easily pull up a tree by the roots and break it in two?

A Teacher Taught.

Doctor Vaughan, for many years head master at Harrow, once had an amusing encounter with a small boy who carried off the honors of the occasion. Mr. Herman Merivale in "Bar, Stage and Platform," relates the story, and says the incident greatly pleased Doctor Vaughan.

A frightened child named Dodd was brought before Doctor Vaughan charged with some dire scholastic offense.

"What is your name?" asked the master, with due severity.

"Dodd, sir," answered the trembling boy.

"Dodd! Do you spell it with one d, or with two?"

"Yes, sir, three," answered the boy.

The Doctor put his head upon the desk, covered it with his hands a moment, and then dismissed the dangerous criminal with a warning. He said after, "I could no more have punished that boy than I could have frown. Nobody before ever gave me such a lesson in spelling."

A Siberian Mammoth.

The wonderful antediluvian mammoth discovered eighteen months ago in Siberia has at last, after twelve months of labor and great expenditure, been safely secured in the museum of the Imperial academy in St. Petersburg. It was discovered on the left bank of the river Beresovka, in a region that for ages has been the scene of great landslips at the melting of the snows in spring. The discovery was made by a Siberian hunter, who secured one of the tusks for sale. It was of almost incredible size. Scientists estimate that the beast, entombed by a landslip, had been laid up for quite 200 centuries in the ice, which has so preserved it that the hair and hide are still intact.

Excess Baggage.

"Madam," said the conductor, as he punched the ticket of a Titusville lady, "I am very sorry, but you can't have your dog in this car. It is against the rules."

"I shall hold him in my lap all the way," she replied, "and he will not disturb any one."

"That makes no difference," said the conductor; "I couldn't allow my own dog here. Dogs must ride in the baggage car. I'll fasten him all right for you."

"Don't you touch my dog, sir," exclaimed the young lady, excitedly. "I will trust him to no one." And with indignant tread, she marched to the baggage car, tied her dog and returned.

As the train was approaching Mayville and the conductor came along, she asked him:

"Will you tell me if my dog is all right?"

"I am very sorry," said the conductor, politely, "but you tied him to a trunk, and he was thrown off with it at Corry."—*Titusville Courier.*

The six great power companies are now installing or preparing to install power plants on the American and Canadian sides of the Niagara river. They will have a total ultimate capacity of over one million.

RESERVED SPACE

Social and Dramatic Entertainment of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society will be held on Saturday, January 16th, 1904.

[Particulars later.]

RESERVED SPACE

Second Annual Masquerade Ball of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club, will be held at the New Liederkranz Hall, on Saturday, January 30th, 1904.

[Particulars later.]

LESSONS GIVEN in Drawing and Painting by an experienced teacher of the deaf, Miss FRANCES PASQUELLE, 291 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Studio: Room 3. Take Elevator.

36-3m.

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THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS' BALL AND ENTERTAINMENT, ON JANUARY THE FOURTEENTH, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

[PARTICULARS LATER]

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Refreshments served free.

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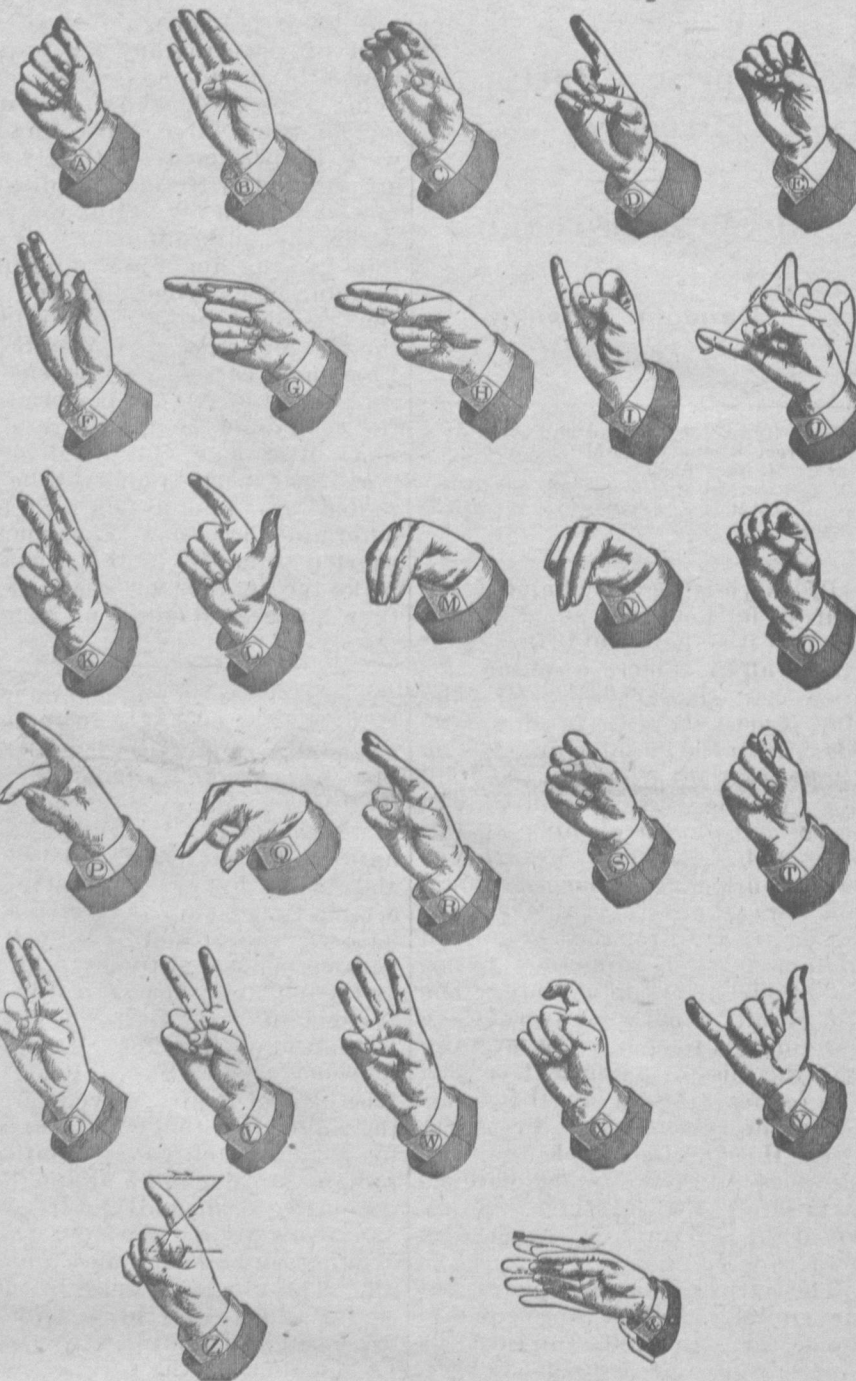
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[Particulars Later.]

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